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THE REFLECTOR.

RELIGION.

It is, we fear, and unquestionable fact, that religion, considered as an intellectual subject, is in a great measure left to a particular body of men, as a professional concern; and the fact is as much to be wondered at as deplored.—It is wonderful that any mind, and especially superior one, should not see in religion the highest object of thought. It is wonderful that the infinite God, the noblest theme of the universe, should be considered as a monopoly of professed theologians; that a subject, so vast, awful, and exalting, as our relation to the Divinity, should be left to technical men, to be handled so much for sectarian purposes. Religion is the property and dearest interest of the human race. Every man has an equal concern in it. It should be approached with an independence on human authority. It should be rescued from all the factions which have seized upon it as their particular possession. Men of the highest intellect should feel, that, if there be a God, then his character and our relation to him, throw all other subjects into obscurity, and that the intellect, if not consecrated to him, can never attain its true use, its full dimensions, and its proper happiness. Religion, if it be true, is central truth, and all knowledge, which is not gathered round it, and quickened and illuminated by it, is hardly worthy the name. To this great theme we would summon all orders of mind, the scholar, the statesman, the student of nature, and the observer of life. It is a subject to which every faculty and every acquisition may pay tribute, which may receive aids and lights from the accuracy of the logician, from the penetrating spirit of philosophy, from the intuitive genius, from the researches of history, from the science of the mind, from physical science, from every branch of criticism, and, though last not least, from the spontaneous suggestions and the moral aspirations of pure but unlettered men.

It is a fact which shocks us, and which shows the degraded state of religion, that not a few superior minds look down upon it as a subject beneath their investigation. Though allied with all knowledge, and especially with that of human nature and human duty, it is regarded as a separate and inferior study, particularly fitted to the gloom of a convent, and the seclusion of a minister. Religion is still confounded, in many and in gifted minds, with the jargon of monks, and the subtleties and strife of theologians. It is thought a mystery, which, far from coalescing, wars with our other knowledge. It is never ranked with the sciences which expand and adorn the mind. It is regarded as a method of escaping future ruin, not as a vivifying truth through which the intellect and heart are alike to be invigorated and enlarged. Its bearing on the great objects of thought and the great interests of life is hardly suspected. This degradation of religion into a technical study, this disjunction of it from morals, from philosophy, from the various objects of liberal research, has done it infinite injury, has checked its progress, has perpetuated errors which gathered round it in times of barbarism and ignorance, has made it a mark for the sophistry and ridicule of the licentious, and has infused a lurking scepticism into many powerful understandings. Nor has religion suffered alone. The whole mind is darkened by the obscuration of this its central light. Its reasonings and judgments become unstable through want of this foundation to rest upon. Religion is to the whole sphere of truth, what God is to the universe, and in dethroning it, or confining it to a narrow range, we commit very much such an injury on the soul, as the universe would suffer, were the Infinite Being to abandon it, or to contract his energy to a small province of his creation.

The injury done to literature by divorcing it from religion, is a topic worthy of separate discussion. Literature has thus lost power and permanent interest. It has become, in a great measure, superficial, an image of transient modes of thought, and of arbitrary forms of life, not the organ and express-

ion of immutable truth, and of deep workings of the soul. We beg not to be misunderstood. We have no desire that literature should confine itself wholly or chiefly to religious topics, and we hardly know a greater calamity which it could incur, than by degenerating into religious cant. Next to profaneness, we dread the affectation of piety and the mechanical repetition of sacred phraseology. We only lament, that literature has so generally been the product and utterance of minds, which have not lived, thought, and written, under the light of a rational and sublime faith. Severed from this, it wants the principle of immortality. We do not speak lightly when we say, that all works of the intellect, which have not in some measure been quickened by the spirit of religion, and doomed to perish or to lose their power; and that genius is preparing for itself a sepulchre, when it disjoins itself from the Universal Mind. Religion is not always to remain in its present dark, depressed condition. Already there are signs of a brighter day. It begins to be viewed more generously. It is gradually attracting to itself superiority and understandings. It is rising from the low rank of a professional, technical study, and asserting its supremacy among the objects of the mind. A new era, we trust, is opening upon the world, and all literature will feel its power.—In proportion as the true and sublime conception of God shall unfold itself in the soul, and shall become there a central sun, shedding its beams on all objects of thought, there will be a want of sympathy with all works which have not been quickened by this heavenly influence. It will be felt that the poet has known little of nature, that he has seen it only under clouds, if he have not seen it under this celestial light. It will be felt, that man, the great subject of literature, when viewed in separation from his Maker and his end, can be as little understood and portrayed, as a plant torn from the soil in which it grew, and cut off from communication with the clouds and sun.—*Christian Examiner.*

YORK COUNTY CONVENTION.

ADDRESS

TO THE PEOPLE OF MAINE.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—It is no ordinary occasion which has induced the National Republicans of York County to meet in Convention. It is not our object to dictate, prescribe rulers or give instructions to our fellow citizens in this or other States. It is not to array an opposition to the National Administration where their measures are equitable, or even tolerable. It is to examine candidly and decide independently; "to approve where we can, but to condemn where we must."

The people of Maine have proved, that on the day of trial, they, fearless of consequences to themselves, have firmness to pronounce on the principles and conduct of their rulers. They are too republican and too independent to become the humble idolaters of any man, but will try every one by principle, practice and fidelity to the constitution.

It was their wish that the last National Administration should have been continued the next four years. They were intelligent, honest, practical republicans. John Q. Adams, Henry Clay, William Wirt, James Barbour, Richard Rush and Samuel L. Southard were ornaments to their country and safe depositories of executive power. If deep sagacity, wide experience, long practice, extensive learning, profound wisdom, and sterling integrity are qualifications for advice upon all appointments, which the public good required. But he proceeded with a studied delay, and as soon as he had dismissed his Senate, he commenced a system of removals and appointments unparalleled in the history of the recess of the Senate, and never but from the extremest necessity.

President Jackson has set an example pernicious in the extreme. An extra session of the Senate was summoned on the fourth and continued until the eighteenth of March. A session of such inordinate length, it should be presumed, was, in a period of profound peace and universal prosperity, amply sufficient for advice upon all appointments, which the public good required. But he proceeded with a studied delay, and as soon as he had dismissed his Senate, he commenced a system of removals and appointments unparalleled in the history of this or any other country. Men

grown poor and grey in their country's service, patriots of the revolution, of the highest honor and fairest integrity, distinguished officers in our recent conflict with Great Britain, the good, the virtuous, the capable, the responsible and the faithful, all swept off by the rude and ruthless hand of a single individual,

without even consulting his constitution,

advisers, without trial or hearing, and for no other possible cause, but that they

were not active, warm and zealous partisans of his election.

Had corruption spread like a gangrene and even threatened the dissolution of the government, even these evils should have been corrected and these dangers met, by the united councils of the President and Senate. Had rotation in office been the principle and men displaced been succeeded by better, there might have been equity in the act, but the manner would have indicated a total disregard of the coordinate branch of the executive power.

But no such facts existed, no such rule of action was observed. The whole course of removal and appointment has indicated an utter ignorance of requisite qualifications and a total disregard of merit, and the rule of rotation is

only uniform in this, to remove all who were not active friends, and appoint in their stead those who were.

The "reform" therefore which has been so exultingly promised and so vauntingly predicted, turns out to be none else, than the enlistment and organization of an army, paid by the commander from our money, enthusiastically attached to his person, and ready at a moment to execute his will.

To accomplish this desirable object, it was important to secure the press. A free and fair discussion of the merits of public men and measures is indispensable to liberty—without it no people can be free. The press, therefore, is the people's friend, and while purely republican, uninfluenced by the hope of reward, and unawed by fear of punishment, it will stand, while the world shall stand, the friend and champion of freedom's cause. Bribe and intimidate the press and all the outposts of liberty are carried. And if ever ambition shall trample down our constitutional rights the first step will be to corrupt the press. The prospect is consequently most gloomy and appalling. Those who still love that "fair inheritance," earned by the toil and blood of brave and patriotic ancestors and would transmit it entire to posterity, are grieved and alarmed to see men elevated to high and profitable offices, for no other earthly merit, but that they were the partisan editors of the successful chief. Editors of newspapers should be exclusively the people's advocates. The President should not be allowed to touch even "the hem of their garments." They are our sentinels and he who can seduce or bribe them, will carry the citadel. To these a reward has been offered and paid.

That the people should not have information of prodigality and corruption in the name of "reform," it was not only necessary to secure the press, but to guard the avenues. The Post-Office Department had been managed with great talent and prudence. The Post-Master General would not subscribe to the proscriptus creed, and he was disposed of. Under his successor the work is going on and probably from its progress in less than six months, not a petty post office worth a dollar a year, but will be occupied by a personal adherent of the executive chief.

Our interests abroad are chiefly commercial, but to secure these it is essential that we should be represented by men whose characters there are known to be respected here. General Harrison's fame had preceded him, and his appointment was a compliment to our sister republic. He was entitled to and had received his outfit of \$9000 and his salary of \$9000 more. Mr. Moore is from Kentucky and has for several years been a member of Congress. If he is not among the obscurest of the obscure in the House of Representatives certainly he has never been estimated so high as mediocrity, and his knowledge of commerce and diplomacy must be miserably deficient. This change so much for the worse, will have cost the nation \$30,000 at least; the other diplomatic changes which have been made since the fourth of March will have drawn unnecessarily and prodigally from your treasury \$100,000. This is only a specimen of "reform"—would that it were all.

But since the organization of this government about \$600,000,000 have been collected exterior from revenue. And although the system must from its nature be intricate and complex yet such has been the perfection of the system less than 48-100 of our per cent has been lost in the collection. This is to be ascribed to the diligence—experience, and fidelity of the numerous officers employed in that department. It indeed requires the better half of a man's life to be well acquainted in the detail.—Now the whole management of our revenues and the collection of our customs are to pass into new hands and so far as our observation extends, has devolved upon men in most cases without experience, in many without responsibility, and in some, and we fear not a few, without integrity. In such a state of things scarcely could a miracle secure us from frauds and insolvencies and consequent incalculable losses.

And how is your treasury thus exhausted, to gratify partisans, to be replenished? By taxes? In the present prosperous state of our funds, this is an experiment upon which a tyrant would scarcely venture. By increasing our public debt? This would be indirectly doing the same thing. The effect of this prodigality is already foreseen, and a remedy has been devised which is worse than the disease. The acts of Congress for the relief of the veterans of the revolution had been so expounded by the war department, that many who were within their provisions were excluded. But after Mr. Adams had placed Gen. Porter (the soldier and the soldier's friend) at the head of that department, this construction was reconsidered and the soldier thus wrongfully

excluded was restored. But so soon as President Jackson's administration was organised, the liberal exposition of Mr. Adams and his Secretary was reversed, and the soldier of the revolution deprived of this last morsel of his country's bounty. And is this the deliberate act of one whose military success has elevated him to the highest station on earth? Has the soldier of the revolution (as is pretended) forgotten in his elevation, his companions in arms and does he look with cold indifference on their suffering old age? But as they have no influence and can scarcely hobble to the polls, patriotism yields to calculation and this debt of independence is withheld from the creditor and appropriated to the service of partisans whose exclusive merit is personal attachment. But if these decrepit veterans have no influence, there is a moral influence in the community which will not endure ingratitude. The groans of the suffering soldier will reach (if not the palace) the ears of a grateful people.

Fellow Citizens of Maine. We too are on the proscription list. One vote only was given for the successful candidate. For this one vote, the aristocracy which would manage you, are reaping their reward. The United States officers are divided among and parcelled out by them. Our patriotic and faithful citizens are cruelly punished for an honest preference of the candidates for the Presidency, and to add torture to the punishment, a worthy revolutionary patriot is displaced for a noisy obtrusive foreigner.

Previous to the last year, secret unseen agents directed your affairs. Professing one thing and acting another, the aristocracy had governed the Legislature and well nigh enthralled the people. With hypocritical professions for Mr. Adams, they intended to secure you for Gen. Jackson. To this end, the principal offices were bestowed on those of whose duplicity and treachery they were desirous. They attained their offices and they deserted the people.

Your public lands have been squandered to reward favorites under this secret pledge and the fund to pay the state debt has been thus diminished. The Council of 1828 have taken care of themselves first, and of their friends next, at your expense. Their Register which they reluctantly yielded to the constitutional call of the Legislature of last winter, exhibits lucid proof that they were unworthy of the trust, and had made appointments, and disbursements against the spirit of the constitution—that they had held eight sessions in the year, and that a committee setting in the recess had received their daily pay and compensation for their travel home and back at the same time, and still their books were left unfinished and their accounts unadjusted.

In September last, THE PEOPLE, disgusted with the duplicity and deception which had been practised upon them, took their own affairs into their own hands, and determined to manage them in their own way. They elected men in nothing warring in nothing equivocal—no neutrals, and the interests of the state and the rights of the people were neither trifled with nor disregarded. "Reform" in its legitimate sense was commenced with penetration and prosecuted with energy. The public accounts were examined, the Register of executive proceedings was scrutinized, the Sheriff's pay was reduced proportionately to the labor and responsibility, and sinecures were abolished. But more remains to be done, which will require the same talent, character and spirit. But let this state again relapse and the power returns to the managers. Let those who last winter advocated the slavish doctrine that executive proceedings should be forever locked up from the inspection of the people and your state government will become (what we fear the federal government has already become) a government for office holders.

The present governor voluntarily tories at the close of the year and in September, you are to elect a successor. A large and decisive majority of the members of both branches of the Legislature have recommended Hon. JONATHAN G. HUNTON, of Readfield in the County of Kennebec, and now a member of the Council. Knowing his inflexible integrity, sound practical good sense, high respectable good talents and decided republican principles and virtues and his attachment to and experience in agricultural pursuits, we most cordially approve of this recommendation, most cheerfully affirm it, and mutually pledge our fair exertions for his election.

To our fellow citizens of York County. We need not perhaps urge the necessity of union and energy. On these depended your success last year. Now, as then, you will have to struggle with official influence and executive patronage—and it is not improbable that the funds of the state and federal government will be put in requisition to force or lure you. Sheriffs, Clerks, Registers, District Attorney and new pledged officers of the Customs with their returns will combine their energies with all the zeal which hope or fruition inspires. Once more rise in your strength and stand by the friends who have stood by you. Your Senators and most of your Representatives, of the present year were firm and could not be charmed by the sycophants of Portland, which had so effectually inspired their predecessors. And we ask, will the old County of York of sturdy republican virtue surrender, or will she buckle on her armor and defend her rights?

This is not a convention of delegates selected in secret by a few agents of the aristocracy, to ratify her decrees. It is not the farce now to be played off at August—[a pretext](#) of a nomination when their candidates are already designated by the managers, and the delegates dare not ratify their appointment. This is a voluntary assembly of the People, to interchange their sentiments and consult with each other for the common good. Neither the frowns nor fawnings of those in power can deter us from our opinions of men and measures, nor from exposing the acts and designs of "knaves in office partial in the work of distribution." To our fellow citizens of the State, the national republicans, we urge a concert of action, and that they will add to coin-

cient sentiments, coordinate zeal. "The times," indeed, "are out of joint."—An experiment is for the first time to be made, whether man can rule without control, and if this Executive Chief with his talents, needs "the advice and consent" of no one, and shall succeed in making his will, his rule of action, what may we not expect when vigor, intelligence and experience shall combine with ambition to execute the same purpose.

If the hardy sons of Maine who have led the way to subdue the forest and cause the wilderness to blossom, and to defend their country's rights by sea and land, shall look tamely on, basely yield our state rights into the hands of a single chief, see the counsels of her senators disregarded and the executive power made to bear upon us in their absence, our worthy and our faithful, our republicans, our patriots, and our revolutionary heroes cast away to reward worthless partisans & foreign adventurers, let the polls in September tell it to our everlasting shame. But if Maine is this year herself as she was last, she will teach the advocates of cruel, relentless proscription, at home and abroad a lesson which her future sons will read with enthusiasm, and "require a name which will be as imperishable as monumental marble."

FOREIGN NEWS.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

By the ship Florida, Capt. Tinkham, which arrived on Sunday Morning from Liverpool, the Editors of the N. York Journal of Commerce received London papers to May 4th and Liverpool to the 5th, inclusive.

The distress among the manufacturers continued, and was very severe. Extensive "turn outs" had occurred in Manchester, Rochdale, and Macclesfield, and other places. The malcontents had even gone so far as to break the windows and destroy the machinery of some factories, in some cases the military had been called out.

LIVERPOOL, May 5. We announce with great regret an alarming riot which occurred yesterday in the immediate neighborhood of Manchester, and which led to the burning of one mill and the partial demolition of two others. The sole cause of this disturbance has been an attempt on the part of the masters to reduce the wages of the workmen, which the infatuated men have resisted by these acts of violence.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer announced his intention of abandoning the Auction Duties bill "for the present season."

The London Globe of the second, (contrary to what was before reported) states that the British government, in conjunction with some of the other great powers of Europe, is about to interfere with a strong hand to put down the usurpation of Don Miguel in Portugal, and to expel the usurper from the kingdom.

ANCOA, April 12. It is said that Admiral Heyden intends to blockade the harbor of Alexandria, and hinder the pacha of Egypt from supplying the Porte with provisions.

In the English squadron in the Mediterranean, it is affirmed that the officers believe they shall soon be called to more active exertions and that many half pay officers have been ordered to join it.

BRUSSELS, May 1. After several days' debate, from the 24th to the 28th of April, the second Chamber of the States General decided in favor of the new project of law relative to the press, by a majority of 84 to 4 votes.

BERLIN, April 18. The Empress of Russia is expected to be here at the marriage of Prince William; but it does not appear that the Emperor will come, as was expected, or that he will go to the army. Many think a general war in Europe by no means improbable.

PARIS, May 1. We learn from Tunis that the French division blockading the Algers has captured several vessels, among which was one under the Tuscan flag, which belongs to the government of Tunis. The Pacha of Tripoli has raised claims against Tuscany, and the French Consul has settled the affair by paying 6000 piasters.

Commerce is dead: nothing is sold but ammunition and military stores, for which the Government pays good prices in ready money.

FRONTERS OF SERVIA, April 12. The preparations for the campaign are truly formidable on the side of the Turks, as far as concerns the number of troops; and orders are given to lay waste every thing if a retreat should be necessary. It is, indeed, the constant practice of the Turkish troops, when they are obliged to abandon a country, to leave it desolate.

BERLIN, April 23. The journals continue to give the most deplorable accounts of the effects of the late inundations in West and East Prussia. Between Thorn and Marienwerder the dikes have given way in 30 places, and likewise in several places between Marienwerder, Elbing and Dantzig. All the low grounds called Niederungen, on the Vistula and the Nogat, the most fertile parts are under water, and only the roofs of the houses visible. A great many persons (but the number has not been ascertained) have perished. Hundreds of houses and other building have been swept away, and half of the remainder in danger of falling. Besides the destruction of provisions and stores of all kinds, it is feared that when the water, which falls very slowly, has wholly subsided, the greater part of this fruitful district, will be found covered with sand, and rendered barren.

CONSTANTINOPLE, MARCH 26. The news which at the departure of the last post were spread here, in the form of authentic reports, of several landings effected by the Russian fleet in the Black sea, on the coast of Rumelia, are now confirmed by information received by the Porte, from which it appears that not only Mesembria and Siziboli, but other places situated more to the South, have been ravaged, and the batteries, as well as the means of defence and vessels destroyed. How these enterprises could be executed so near the head quarters at Aidos, and without more active opposition on the part of the Turks, would be difficult to conceive, if it were not explained by the well known carelessness of the Turks, and by the entire want of Turkish ships in the Black Sea. Since then the armaments in the arsenal have been pushed forward with increased activity, and on the 23d the fleet, consisting of four ships of the line, two frigates, three corvettes, three brigs, and 18 fire ships and gun boats, sailed towards the mouth of the Bosphorus; but, considering the want of good seamen and experienced officers, it will hardly venture to proceed into the Black Sea to meet the Russian fleet, especially as the hope of being joined by the Egyptian fleet is nearly vanished.

According to the last reports received by the Port from Shumla, the new Grand Vizier, Redschid Pacha, who is on his way from Albania to the Balkan with a considerable force, had not yet arrived.

Serious operations (which besides have been gently impeded by the rigor of the season and the bad condition of the road) are not likely to take place until Redschid Pacha shall have assumed the chief command of the army, when a proper direction will be given to the numerous forces ordered into the field.

Meantime the speedy surrender of Tournoul without any defence, and the destruction of the flotilla at Nicopolis, have made a very unfavorable impression, which had been heightened by the conduct of Ahmed Selim Aga, who went to Bucharest, and placed himself under the protection of the Russians, to avoid the protection of the Turks, to avoid the fate of two officers who were beheaded by order of Tehepan Oglou, immediately on their return to Nicopolis.

It was now supposed that the Russians will very soon begin the siege of Ghirgevo; but it is expected that the Governor, Kutschut Ahmad, who has hitherto conducted himself as a brave commander, will make vigorous defence.—

The tranquillity usual during the Ramadan prevails in the capital, but expressions of discontent are frequently heard and the discontent is increased among the lower classes by the scarcity and dearth of provisions, and among the higher classes and the ulemas by the new and great reforms in dress and costume.

FEMALE HEROISM. By a letter from a friend in Warwarsing, Ulster county, we learn that a Mrs. Donnelly, of that town, caught a bear, on the 8th of the present month, and carried it home in triumph. She had been about three quarters of a mile from home, where her husband was at work, to carry him his dinner. On her return through a by road leading through the woods, she discovered the young bear, pursued and caught it, without much difficulty. With a wonderful presence of mind, she grasped him by the neck, to prevent biting, and muffle him so that his cries should not alarm the old one, and bore him off a prisoner of war. There might have been a disagreeable rescue, had the cries of the ursine youngster roused one or two of his sylvan ancestors. Few women would hazard such an encounter, even were there no danger of a recapture.

Insects.—"The fly, which is often de-

structive to cucumbers, melons and pumpkins, may be killed by sprinkling a mixture of tobacco water and red pepper over the vines." Dom. Encyc.—

Sprinkle the plants with a strong infusion of elder leaves; that of hops and of walnut leaves is likewise recommended; or, suspend a diamond-formed piece of white paper, shingle, or other piece of wood, by a thread, tied to the end of a stick in the ground at a small distance from the hill, so that the paper shall hang directly over the hill and near the plants. The air, by constantly vibrating the paper or shingle, will have a tendency to prevent insects from alighting on the plants. The surest way, however, is to enclose the hills with frames covered with gauze, or other cloth of light texture.

Hop Beer.—For a half barrel of beer take half a pound of hops and half a gallon of molasses; the latter must be poured by itself into the cask. Boil the hops, adding to them a teacupful of powdered ginger, in about a pintful and a half of water, that is, a quantity sufficient to extract the virtue of the hops.

When sufficiently brewed, put it up warm into the cask, shaking it well in order to mix it with the molasses. Then fill it up with water quite to the bung, which must be left open to allow it to work. You must be careful to keep it constantly filled up with water whenever it works over. When sufficiently wrought to be bottled, put about a spoonful of molasses into each bottle.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY,

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 19.

GREAT MEETING.

We copy from the Kennebec Journal an account of the Great Jackson Caucus at Augusta. Most of the Jackson Leaders were present. We are not disappointed in the nomination—much as has been said in the Jackson papers against fence men, we never, for a moment, entertained the opinion that they would dare select any other as candidate for Governor. However, the Jackson party might prefer to reward their thorough going adherents, they have too much cunning to bring them forward at this time. Step aside John Ruggles, Albert Smith and Robert P. Dunlap—the time has not arrived for your advancement—for the present a timid, time-serving politician will answer the purpose much better—calm your resentments, gentlemen. In politics of a certain character, the right must always be subservient to the expedient. The walls of the National Republicans are not to be scaled—undermining is the arrangement of the campaign.

Elder Daniel Hutchinson and General James Steele were nominated as candidates for the Senate of Maine, from Oxford District, at a meeting of Jackson men held on Paris Hill on the 10th instant.

JOURNAL OF HUMANITY. We have received a paper published in Andover, Mass. under the superintendence of the American Temperance Society, by Flagg & Gould. It is devoted mainly to the cause of Temperance. It is an able paper and promises to be useful. We recommend it to the patronage of temperate societies in this vicinity. We also recommend the National Philanthropist and Investigator to the favorable notice of societies of this description.—This paper is published in Boston—is ably conducted, and has moreover the merit of being early in embracing the cause of temperance as a leading object.

GREAT JACKSON CONVENTION.

The Jackson State Convention met in this town on Wednesday, and was composed of upwards of two hundred and forty delegates. The day being fine, there were many spectators, attracted by interest or by curiosity.—

The Convention met in the Methodist Meeting house, about eleven o'clock, and conceiving the small gallery of that building would not accommodate the spectators, they adjourned to the large meeting house of the

Rev. Mr. Tappan. Col. Isaac Lane, of Hollis, was chosen President of the Convention, and Edward Kavenagh, of New Castle, and Dr. Ingalls, of Bridgton, were chosen Secretaries. We understand (for we were not present) that there was some difference of opinion as to the manner of proceeding to nominate a candidate for Governor, Mr. Vance of Baring, was for balloting at once; Mr. Hutchinson of Hartford, was for appointing a nominating committee; but after some debate, Mr. Vance's motion prevailed, and the ballots were taken, when counting them it appeared that Samuel F. Smith, of Wiscasset, judge of the common pleas, had 181; Robert P. Dunlap 44, John Ruggles 14, and 2 scattering. For a week or two we have had no doubt that Judge Smith would be nominated, notwithstanding the caution of the Eastern Republican against a fence man, & eleventh hour Jackson man, &c. A portion of the delegates did not relish the idea of nominating a man who in the heat of the Presidential election professed neutrality to some, to others friendship for the late administration, and to many an aversion to Gen. Jackson; but they were overruled by the knowing ones, and Mr. Vance, who was here near a week ago, no doubt felt himself perfectly safe in proposing to ballot without any in-door debate. A committee was appointed to wait on Judge Smith, and request him to accept the nomination; but this was a mere matter of form. There is no doubt of his consenting to be a candidate—indeed he consented sometime before he was publicly nominated.

This Convention was brought together by a great effort of the Jackson party in this State; it was determined to make as great a show of strength and respectability as possible; from some towns, entitled to one representative in the Legislature, four delegates appeared. Letters had been written to every part of the State by the master spirits, with instructions, among these instructions was a caution not to send too many office holders, &c. especially those appointed by General Jackson under his reforming system. A majority of the celebrated Council of 1828, were however present—three or four collectors of the customs, Ex-Sheriffs Jarvis and Foxcroft, Sheriff Robinson, Ex-Speaker Ruggles, Messrs. Albert Smith, Vance, Carpenter, Balkham, &c. &c. In fact the Convention, as was intended, made an imposing appearance, and from their assumed importance, great show of numbers, and confident manner, they almost made an impression on some minds that all the great men in the State had congregated to select a governor, and that their decision settled the matter. The gentlemen were dressed exceedingly well; many of them had ruffled shirts and ponderous gold seals and watch chains; and as we beheld them walking to and fro in the streets, and putting their heads together in little squads, we could not help observing that the sun burnt face, and the brown hard hand of honest industry was rarely seen among them; and then the question naturally occurred to us by what

authority these gentlemen pretended to designate a governor. There is no concealing the fact that they were either self-constituted delegates, or sent by little clubs of from three to a dozen or twenty, and generally not more than half a dozen, assembled in the corner of some bar room, or lawyer's office—no more representing the opinions of the people of the towns they come from, than they represented the inhabitants of the moon. These delegates, for the most part, when their names shall be published, will be found to be village politicians, men who expect some rewards when Gen. Jackson's system of reform shall be thoroughly adopted in our State affairs under a Jackson Governor and Council. And when on Wednesday we beheld the bustle and parade, we could not help casting our mind's eye over the countless and sunny fields of Maine, where we could see a mightier force than the crowd of politicians before us—where we could see many thousands in their shirt sleeves, very quietly hoeing corn, and thinking no more of the Augusta Caucus than if it had never existed. These farmers, after all the managing and caucusing, are finally to elect the governor, and we rejoice that it is so. They will next September, if we mistake not, show that though they expect no rewards from men in power, and fear no punishments, yet as they have not been entirely inattentive to public affairs; they have kept an eye on public men, and will be prepared next September to speak in a voice that shall carry terror to the hearts of the minions and hired flatters of General Jackson, and cause them to tremble with fear.

We have no particular objections to urge against Mr. Smith, except that he is nominated by the Jackson party. If he should be elected, he will be wholly devoted to that party. If he had not virtually pledged himself to that effect he never would have been nominated. His success would be as complete a Jackson triumph as if Dunlap, Ruggles or Seaver should be chosen. Let no man put his hand in a bear's mouth and tell him not to bite, especially if he has bitten once or twice already. Let no man trust to the moderation and independence of Judge Smith. Gov. Lincoln was an avowed, but not a very decided friend of the late national administration; we believe it has been his intention to take an impartial and independent course; yet during his administration, the Jackson party, by the cunning of their leaders, have managed to carry all their points. Can we expect they will do less with Judge Smith, when placed in power by them as a party? No, indeed! We believe those who have observed his political course will agree in opinion that Governor Lincoln is much his superior in decision of character, native independence of mind, and inflexibility of purpose.

The Jackson party have now the power of the General government in their hands, and we all see how they use it. Those who are satisfied with them as masters, may vote for Judge Smith, and thus place the government of this State in their hands. We will not.

It cannot too soon be made known that a prodigious effort will be made in this state by the party devoted to General Jackson, not only to secure a Governor who will answer their purpose, but to regain their ascendancy in the Legislature; they are already laying their plans in every county, in every representative district, and in every town, and though they are in a minority by some twelve or fifteen thousand, the greatest vigilance only will prevent their success.—Kennebec Journal.

From the Boston Weekly Messenger, June 4

At the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Society for the Suppression of Intemperance, on Thursday last, the following officers were elected for the present year:

John C. Warren, M. D. President;—Rev. Eliphalet Porter, D. D. Rev. Wm. Jenks, D. D. and Amos Lawrence, Esq. Vice Presidents; Joshua B. Flint, M. D. Sec'y; Levi Bartlett, Esq. Treasurer; Hon. Nathan Dane, Rev. Henry Ware, Rev. Ezra S. Gannett, Mr. Benjamin Seaver, Mr. Stephen Fairbanks, Mr. Abel Adams, Dr. J. F. Flagg, and Dr. John Ware, Counsellors.

After the public exercises of the society, the following communication from Chief Justice Parker, to the President, was read, and the writer consenting, it was ordered to be published in the following manner:

BOSTON, 25th May, 1829.

Dear Sir: Having just returned from a six week's tour through the counties of Franklin, Hampshire, Hampden and Berkshire, in each of which I have held a term of the court, it has occurred to me that certain observations I had occasion to make, may be usefully stated to the society over which you preside.

The most important relates to the extraordinary reformation which has taken place in regard to the use of spirituous liquors. I am very confident from my own observation, and from information which I have received from authentic sources, that this reformation is great in all these counties—and that there is

good reason to hope it will increase and be permanent. There is an actual diminution of one half in the sale of spirits, and of course in the use of them. In most cases beer has taken the place of them, and when that cannot be obtained, cider, and where neither, water.

In many places the traffic in rum, brandy, gin, &c. formerly the most profitable branch of a grocer's business, has ceased to be an object, and the bar room of taverns which has heretofore been the scene of disgusting excess, is comparatively deserted or visited only for the healthful fountain of ale or beer, which now is the most prominent object there.

I do not mean to speak of the practice of drinking ardent spirits as abolished, but as materially decreased.

I should think the change was more thorough in Berkshire than any where else, and it has probably been more aided by the efforts of associations and individuals.

Among other instruments the missionary labors of a Mr. Hewitt are spoken of as highly efficacious. This gentle-

man has visited many towns, and being gifted with a zeal which knows no relaxation, and an eloquence which cannot be resisted, he has produced a powerful effect on communities, and has turned some of the most incorrigible drunkards from the evil of their ways. From what I have heard of this gentleman, and his wonderful success in this good cause, I should denominate him the apostle of temperance.

It ought to be mentioned to the honor of the bar of Berkshire, that they have, I believe unanimously, entered into a compact which they strictly execute, to promote the cause of temperance by example and otherwise. They have banished all ardent spirits from their houses when at home, and their lodgings when at court, making literally no use of them. They have also discarded the use of wine, which at first I thought might be carrying the thing too far, because extremes generally cause revolutions, but upon hearing their reasons, I am satisfied they are right. They do not object to wine as of itself, used in moderation, hurtful; but the use of it in a great measure destroys the power of example, and tends much to defeat the effect of any remonstrance they may have occasion to make to those who are destroying themselves and families by hard drinking. The poor man, when urged to refrain, is apt to retort—"Why if we could afford to drink wine as you do, we certainly would not drink rum, but we must have something as well as you, and rum is the cheapest thing we can get." It is necessary to show such people that there is no need of any stimulants.

I was informed by an intelligent man in one of the towns of Berkshire, who keeps the largest store in the place, that such is the change in that town and neighborhood, that he saw no use in renewing his stock of liquors, and that even his last year's stock was principally on hand—the selling of liquor by retail having almost ceased.

My knowledge except what has come from personal information, is derived from conversation with ministers, lawyers, store-keepers and innholders, and the result to my mind is quite satisfactory that a radical change has been wrought through the portion of the Commonwealth which I have visited.

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It is so in all parts, but I have had no opportunity of knowing. It is an interesting inquiry, how has this great moral improvement been produced? Undoubtedly like other improvements, by a deeply felt necessity of great and combined efforts. A few years ago, the terrible calamity of general intemperance was much to be apprehended in our community—the disease was spreading itself every where and among all classes; ruined families were seen in every town and village, and even the country poor house was not left uninhabited.

There was danger of our becoming a nation of drunkards, the destroying angel being seen every where in power. Societies sprung up to check this devastation—the clergy lifted their voice against this crying sin which threatened to disgrace and ruin the land—

—laymen every where put on their armor to fight this devouring monster, and by the blessing of divine providence, every where has victory in a greater or less degree been obtained—public opinion has been roused and put into action, (as might be expected) been more efficacious than feeble laws, feebly executed.

Your society I believe was the first to unfurl its banners in this holy warfare. It was instituted during the session I think of the Legislature about twenty years ago. The great lawyer and statesman

fully, and of Malice aforesought, did make an assault upon Jane Boies, (wife of the accused,) and with a certain, deadly weapon called an axe," &c. "did kill and murder the said Jane Boies," &c.

It appears that the prisoner is about 27 years of age—is a native of Ireland—was married to the deceased about four years since, and soon after came to this country, where he has since resided. He is the oldest of four sons—the father and mother and his three brothers living in this State. It appeared on trial that both the prisoner and his wife were in the habit of intoxication—and had often quarreled with each other—and that he had, for a long time previous to her death, treated her in a manner the most brutal and infiunant.

Counsel for the prisoner, Jonathan H. Cobb, Esq. of this town, and Andrew Dunlap, Esq. of Boston. The defence was able and ingeniously conducted.—The Jury after an absence of about an hour and a quarter returned a verdict of GUILTY.

The next morning at 8 o'clock, the prisoner received sentence. The Chief Justice pronounced the sentence, preceded by the most appropriate and solemn charge addressed to the criminal, detailing the circumstances proved and the enormity of the crime—exhorting him to prepare for that great and awful change he was soon to meet—the court entreated him, that, in the solitude and silence of his prison, and before he appeared at that tribunal where he would again be called to answer for the crime he had committed, he would seriously reflect upon the course of his life, and sincerely repent of his sins—and with these words, committed him to the mercy of his God. "It now becomes our duty to pronounce the sentence which the law inflicts upon you. The sentence of the law is death, which is now awarded against you—that you be remanded to your prison, and taken thence to the place of execution, and there hanged by the neck until you are dead."

Neither during the trial nor at the delivery of the verdict did the prisoner exhibit any emotion; but, when the sentence was pronounced, he appeared, in some measure, affected. The day for his execution is not yet determined.

From the N. Y. Daily Advertiser of June 5. Dreadful Explosion of the steam frigate Fulton.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, an explosion took place on board the steam frigate Fulton, lying at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn. This vessel has been employed as a receiving ship, and was moored within 200 yards of the shore. The lady of Lieut. Brackenridge, and the son of Lieut. Platt, were present at the table as guests, and both were slightly wounded.

This dreadful accident was occasioned by the Gunner's going into the Magazine to procure powder to fire the evening gun. He was cautioned by one of the officers previously to his going below, to be careful; and soon after the explosion took place. We understand that he was a man between 50 and 60 years of age, and had just been appointed to that office; the old Gunner having been discharged the day previous. But in what particular manner fire was communicated to the powder, is not known, the gunner is among the unfortunate dead.

The magazine was in the bow of the ship, and contained at the time of the explosion, but three barrels of damaged powder. The explosion was not louder than that produced by the discharge of a single cannon; and many persons in the Navy Yard supposed the report to have proceeded from such a source, until they saw the immense column of smoke arising from the vessel. Others about the yard saw the mast arising into the air before the explosion, and immediately after, the air was filled with fragments of the vessel. The Fulton is a complete wreck; the bow being destroyed nearly to the water, and the whole of this immense vessel, whose sides were more than four feet thick, and all other parts of corresponding strength—is now lying an entire heap of ruins, burst asunder in all parts, and a ground at the spot where she was moored. Although she was but 200 yards from the Navy Yard, and many vessels near her, not one of them received the least damage; nor was the bridge which led from the shore to the Fulton, at all damaged.

There were attached to the Fulton, by the roll of the ship 143 persons, and at the time of the explosion, there were supposed to have been on board the vessel from 60 to 100 persons. Of the latter number 24 were killed, and 20 wounded, making 44, leaving the balance to be accounted for. A small number on board escaped with very slight wounds; the remainder, it is feared, have perished.

Commodore Chauncy left the ship only ten or fifteen minutes before the explosion. Lieut. Platt, who was severely wounded, had returned from a month's absence only yesterday morning.

The room in which the officers were dining, was situated about midships.—The whole company at the table were forced, by the concussion, against the

transom, with such violence as to break their limbs, and otherwise cut and bruise them in a shocking manner.

The bodies of the dead were shockingly mangled; their features distorted, and so much blackened that it was difficult to recognize them. They were placed in coffins shortly after the accident, and an inquest was held over them.

As soon as the intelligence reached the city, thousands of persons visited the wreck of the Fulton. The steam boats, on their passage up the river, stopped to learn the particulars, and hundreds of small boats proceeded to the spot. The Navy Yard, was also filled with persons making inquiries after their relations or friends, and expressing much anxiety to see the bodies, for the purpose of ascertaining whether they were among the dead or wounded.

Commodore Chauncy and the officer of the station were on board the wreck, after the explosion, giving directions to remove the scattered timber, in order that a search might take place for such bodies as might be buried in the ruins.

A considerable amount of property on board the frigate was destroyed.

The decks of the Fulton were torn up from stem to stern and among those missing, many it is feared have been thrown into the water and drowned.

PORTSMOUTH HERSELF AGAIN!
Extract of a letter from Portsmouth, dated, June 6, 1829.

"Dear Sir—Yesterday we had an election for representative to General Court. The meeting was called on a petition from the Jackson men, and they held their Caucus on Thursday evening, at which Decatur, Cushing, Nelson and other government officers attended.—Nelson was chairman, and they nominated Mr. Woodbury for moderator, and D. P. Drown for representative. The citizens assembled yesterday at 10 o'clock, when JOHN RICE, Esq. was chosen moderator, and on declaring the votes for representative, it appeared that Gen. TIMOTHY UPHAM was elected—having 379 of the 389 votes cast.

"Thus it appears that the man whom Gen. Jackson considers unfit to hold an office, is elected almost unanimously by his fellow citizens.

"There is a great change of sentiment here within a short time, and it was ascertained that the Jacksonites could not poll more than 100 votes, before they gave up all exertions to elect Down, who was the regular candidate nominated at Jefferson Hall the evening previous?"

The Parliament of Lower Canada at their late session appropriated £25,040 for various objects of internal improvement in the Province, to be expended the present season. Five hundred

pounds are to be applied, in addition to the sums previously granted, towards opening the Kennebunk road. We presume that the agents of the state of Maine are also at work on this road, as we understand that during the last winter advantage was taken of the sleighing to transport a supply of provisions thither for the use of the laborers to be employed there the present summer.

TO PRINTERS.

By an editorial article in the last Ellsworth Courier, we observe that the publisher of that paper, on account of the disadvantage of not being a printer himself and being in an ill state of health, has given notice that he is desirous of selling one half or the whole of his establishment. He states that the office has a respectable job and advertising patronage—the paper has between 600 and 700 subscribers, and being located in the central part of the County of Hancock, and of the Congressional district, composed of the counties of Hancock, Waldo, and Washington it is considered a very rare chance for a printer.

We understand that the "Euphonian Musical Society," of Poland will celebrate the anniversary of the declaration of Independence by a concert of Sacred Music. An address may also be expected, suited to the occasion. Exercises to commence at one o'clock, P. M. at the Congregational Meeting House, at Jordan's Corner.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Lines of H. on discovering a young lady retire for secret devotion, have been received and shall appear next week—also her lines on the death of George W. Adams, son of the late President—they shall appear soon.

MARRIED,

In Paris, by Rev. J. Walker, Mr. LUTHER P. BRETT to Miss CLARISSA DANIELS.

In Hebron, by Gideon Cushman, Esq. Mr. Sullivan Cushman to Miss Clarissa Tribou, both of Paris.—Mr. Chandler Records, of Hebron, to Miss Eliza S. Cushman, of the former place.

G. C. LYFORD,

WOULD inform his friends and customers that he has recently received a large supply of

STAPLE AND FANCY ARTICLES,

which he is selling as low as any one in town—For proof of which call and see.

He has on hand a good assortment of

BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES,

Flannels; Lastings; Denmark Satins; Cassinets; Cotton Cassimeres; Derries; Irish Linens; Long Lawns; Linen Damask; Linen Cambrics; Black Synshaws; Lustings; Levantines; Col'd Sarsnetts; Stripe Silks; Strip'd Levantines; Fig'd Gros de Naples; Black & Col'd Satin Levantines; Blk' Cau-tion and Nankin Crapes; Blk' Crape Dresses; Italian Crapes; Press'd Crapes; Fancy Silk, Gauze and Barage H'dkfs; Silk and Gauze Scarfs; Bonnet, Cap and Belt, Ribbons; Berkley & Wellington Cravats; Battists and Muslin Cravats; Flag Silk & Bandanna H'kfs; Cotton Flag Handkerchiefs; Strip'd Corded, Check'd & Shaded Cambrics; Muslin Dresses; Plain and Fig'd Book Muslins; Plain & Fig'd Swiss Muslins; Plain & Fig'd Jackonet Muslins; Valentia, Raw Silk, Crape, Brocade and Merino Shawls; Raw Silk and Cashmere Mantles; 3—4 and 5—4 London Blk' Bombazines; 5—4 Blk' Merino Bombazines; English and Scotch Ginghams; White Cambrics and Cambrie Muslins; Mull Muslins; Dimities; Brown, Plaied and Striped Battistes.

Brown Bonnet Cambrics; Slato and Blk' Cambrics; Copperplates and Calicos; Silk, Cotton and Worsted Hosiery; Cotton and Worsted Socks; Cotton, Worsted, Silk, and Velvet Vestings; Cotton and Silk Umbrellas; fine assortment Parasols; Common and Paris Kid Gloves; Ladies and Gentlemen's Super. Horse Skin Gloves; Blk' and White Silk Gloves; Gentlemen's Beaver and Buck Gloves; Thread and Bobbinet Laces and Edgings; Mecklen Laces; Blk' and White Bobbinet Laces for Veils; Blk' and White Rich Lace Veils; White and Green Gauze Veils; Paper, Bonnetick and Feather Fans; Blue and Strip'd Jeans; Silk Braids and Cords; Sewing Silks; Twist; Buckram; Padding; Brown Linen; Buttons; Boxes Cotton Balls; Cotton and Linen Fliss; Plaid Table Cloths; Spool Cotton; Wire Cotton &c.

—*ALSO*—A general Assortment of American

Cottons

such as Brown and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings; Tickings; Checks; Ginghams; Warp Yarns. *LIKewise*,

Just opened, 1 Case containing 70 Ladies

LEGHORN, BOLIVAR

Hats,

of a superior style and quality to any before offered in this town. The Leghorns are all fine but very cheap, at 5, 6, 7, 8, & 10 dollars. A few Black Leghorn Bonnets from 1,25 to \$2.00 each.

Portland, June 15, 1829. 6w 51

Something like Luck.

3 4 20 34 44 24

WERE the drawn ballots in the 21st W Class of the Maine State Lottery.—The ticket having on it 20—34—44 and entitled to \$1000, was sold at Barton's Lucky Office. If you want cash call or send for a Ticket in the next BRILLIANT SCHEME—which contains the following capital prizes, viz:

1	of	- - -	6000
1	of	- - -	2328
1	of	- - -	2000
1	of	- - -	1600
1	of	- - -	1500
1	of	- - -	1400
1	of	- - -	1200

and 20 of 1000

besides a large number of other prizes, making in all the sum of one hundred and two thousand dollars in prizes, all to be drawn on the 26th instant. Price for wholes only \$4, quarters \$1—for sale at BARTON'S.

June 18.

Charles Lort.

AS just received an extensive assortment of WATCHES, JEWELRY, PLATED and BRITANIA WARES and FANCY GOODS of every description in the Jewelry line, likewise large

SHELL COMBS.

A handsome lot of SIDE do. of all sizes, which will be sold low.—Middle-Street, Portland, second door from Casco Bank.

June 17, 6w 51

ONE CENT REWARD.

AN away from the subscriber Stephen R. O. Stickney, an indentured apprentice. All persons are hereby forbid harbouring or trusting said Stickney on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date. WILLIAM JOHNSTON.

Fryeburg, June 15, 1829. 3w

T. O. BRADLEY.

—*STOCKS.*—

20 Dozen blk. and Bronze Kid—Plain Hair filled Silk, Nayarino watered, &c. all colors, with Ribbons, Knots and Bows, just received and for sale cheap, by

T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, May 20.

FRENCH ANGOLA.

A FEW pieces of this beautiful article for gentlemen's Summer wear, just received and for sale at No. 6, Mussey's Row, by

T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, May 26.

CARPETINGS at reduced prices.

TOMAS O. BRADLEY offers for sale

15 pieces CARPETINGS, at reduced prices.

Portland, June 9, 1829.

Neatly Executed at this office with despatch.

No. 3,

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST

AND

GOOD AS THE BEST.

E. G. CARTER.

NEW CASH STORE,

NO. 3, Merchant's Row, has just received from New-York and Boston Auctions, a Prime Assortment of

DRY GOODS,

English, French and

American=

Which will be sold at Prices at the option of purchasers. Don't fail to call at

NO. 3.

for bargains, in Sheetings, Shirtings, Tickings, Calicos, and every other article in the line of DRY GOODS.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

1000 Yards Tow CLOTH, for which

Portland, May 20, 1829. 2w 50

VELVET CLOTHS.

A FEW pieces elegant black and blue Velvet Cloths, of a very superior quality.

Also, Elegant Olives and Browns, of every

variety of shade, just received and for sale cheap, by

T. O. BRADLEY,

No. 6. Mussey's Row.

Portland, May 22.

HENRY POOR

HAS just received for the Spring and Summer trade,

40 BALES & CASES,

Consisting of every description of

PIECE GOODS

Such as Merino, Brocade, Valencia and

Raw Silk Shawls and Mantles, Canton and Nankin Crapes; Italian do.; Gauze Veils and H'kfs; Fig'd and Plain, Mull;

POETRY.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

THE INDIAN WITH HIS DEAD CHILD.

BY MRS. HENRANS.

Then the hunter turn'd away from that scene
Where the home of his fathers once had been,
And burning thoughts flas'd o'er his mind,
Of the white man's faith and love unkind.

BRYANT.

In the silence of the midnight
I journey with the dead;
In the darkness of the forest boughs,
A lonely path I tread.
But my heart is high and fearless,
As by mighty wings upborne;
The mountain Eagle hath not plumes
So strong as love and scorn.

I have raised thee from the grave sod,
By the white man's path defiled;
On to th' ancestral wilderness
I bear thy dust, my child!

I have ask'd the ancient deserts
To give my dead a place,
Where the stately footsteps of the free
Alone should leave a trace;

And the rocking pines made answer—
Go bring us back thine own!
And the streams from all the hunter's hills
Rush'd with an echoing tone.

Thou shalt rest by sounding waters,
That yet untamed may roll;
The voices of those chainless ones
With joy shall fill thy soul.

In the silence of the midnight
I journey with the dead,
Where the arrows of my father's bow
Their falcon flight have sped.

I have left the spoiler's dwellings
For evermore behind;
Unmingled with their household sounds,
For me shall weep the wind.

Alone, amidst their hearth fires,
I watch'd my child's decay;
Uncheer'd I saw the spirit light
From his young eyes fade away.

When his head sank on my bosom,
When the death sleep o'er him fell,
Was there one to say—A friend is near?
There was none!—Pale race, farewell!

To the forests, to the cedars,
To the warrior and his bow,
Back, back! I bore thee laughing thence,
I bear thee slumbering now!

I bear thee unto burial
With the mighty hunters gone—
I shall hear thee in the forest breeze,
Thou wilt speak of joy my son!

In the silence of the midnight
I journey with the dead;
But my heart is strong, my step is fleet,
My father's path I tread.

* * * A striking display of Indian character occurred some years since in a town in Maine. An Indian of the Kennebec tribe, remarkable for his good conduct, received a grant of land from the State, and fixed himself in a new township where a number of families were settled. Though not ill treated, yet the common prejudice against Indians prevented any sympathy with him. This was shown on the death of his only child, when none of the people came near him. Shortly after he gave up his farm, dug up the body of his child, and carried it with him two hundred miles thro' the forest, to join the Canadian Indians. —
Tutor's letters on the Eastern States of America.

Miscellany.

THE

EMIGRANT'S DAUGHTER.

BY R. P. SMITH.

On the margin of Lake Erie, on the Canada side, stands a neat village, every way calculated to induce those who are perplexed with the turmoils of a city life, to believe there is no paradise on earth to compare with such a place of retirement. The spire of the church, which is reflected on the glassy surface of the lake, seems to extend a protecting care over the humble cottages beneath, each of which stands in neatly planned and fruitful gardens. The surrounding country presents a number of well cultivated farms, some of which are tilled by the villagers, and others by French emigrants and their descendants, who inheriting a portion of the manners of their ancestors, combined with the primitive simplicity and rudeness of their native border compose almost an anomaly in the human race.

Among the farms in the vicinity of the village was one cultivated by Jean Baptiste, a native, whose father had emigrated from Normandy, and being of a family once in affluence, he bequeathed to his son a proper sense of his importance; but, as is too frequently the case, neglected to bestow the means to support the dignity. This is an awkward predicament for a man to look upon himself and family through a prism, by which they are decorated in the gaudiest colors, while their associates view them with the naked eye, or through glasses that are far from placing them in a pleasing light, or magnify their merits.

Baptiste was awakened to a proper sense of the worth of his inheritance.—While beggary was staring him in the face, he found it impossible to obtain a single sou upon the credit of his dead ancestors, and that a man may think of himself as favorably as he pleases, but unless the world coincides in opinion with him, it all amounts to less than nothing. His pride could not support him, nor would it suffer him to support himself, so in good time they parted. Baptiste cast his eyes around him, and they fell upon the pretty daughter of the eminent emigrant to whom the little farm then belonged, where our worthy subsequently resided.

Baptiste was then the beau of the vil-

lage: a ragged one we admit, but as he led a life of idleness, played well on the flute, and knew the name of his great-grandfather no one ventured to dispute his claims and family. He lost no time in making the customary protestations of eternal love, and considered it as a matter of course, that the charming Louisa would be highly flattered with the overtures of a personage of his distinction; but he was received with a degree of coolness calculated to chill even those hardened by a Canadian winter. Mortified at this discomfiture, he ensconced himself with attributing it to her rustic ideas and want of discernment.

There was enough of the raw material about our lover to make, if properly worked up, a clever fellow and useful man; this the father of Louisa soon discovered, and accordingly told Baptiste the girl should be his on two conditions, which the impatient lover eagerly demanded, confident that in such a cause he should readily surpass the dangers encountered in days of old to obtain the Hesperian fruit.

"Louisa shall be your wife," said the father, "as soon as you have satisfied me that you can support a wife, and that she is willing to marry you."

The latter difficulty, thought Baptiste may be speedily surmounted, but the former was a stumbling block, for she could not feed on air, and there was nothing with his reach of a more substantial nature to offer her. If lovers could dispense with the terrestrial practice of eating, no poet could present a more glowing picture of Mahomet's paradise, than this world would be; but many a rapturous dream of conubial bliss has been put to flight by the obtrusive spectre of a rump of beef or a shoulder of mutton. Baptiste, like Othello, "was perplexed in the extreme" and his hopes were daily approaching despair, when at length the old farmer again spoke to him—

"You say you love my daughter."
"More than life, or even meat in Lent time," exclaimed the lover.

"What proof can you give me of your affection?"

"I will marry her to-morrow; if that is not conclusive I will undergo the agony of waiting a month longer."

"Very fine; but what assurance have I of its continuance?"

"Oh, let her alone for that, she will keep me as true as the needle to the pole, I warrant you."

"Keep you! but how will you keep her?"

"Now that is a pretty question," exclaimed the single minded lover; "look at me and be satisfied."

"Right! she may feast her eyes on you, but I am inclined to think that such a feast will not satisfy her hunger.—When poverty stalks at the door—you know the proverb."

"Eh! ejaculated Baptiste, his lower jaw falting at least an inch from the other."

"Remember she is not an angel yet, tho' you fancy her as such; she must have bread and meat, man."

"Oh, away with the realities of life! bread and meat! There is nothing of the kind in Cupid's calendar from the title page to the last chapter."

"Still cupid has no objection to a plentiful larder, and if you expect to marry my daughter, you must come over to my way of thinking."

"I am not prepared to argue against you it that is your manner of reasoning," replied Baptiste. "You have made me convert already."

"Then come to farm to-morrow by sunrise," replied the other, "and the truth of your conversion shall be testified."

They parted; the old emigrant to pursue his daily labor, and Baptiste to dream of future happiness. Before sunrise the following morning he arose and dressed himself in his best apparel, which had descended like an heirloom from the great grand father already mentioned, and which, in our lover's opinion, would have done credit to the court of Louis le Debonnaire. The suit consisted of a yellow levantine coat, a sky-blue silk waistcoat, with enormous flaps at the pockets, and a pair of scarlet satin smallclothes all of which bore

conclusive testimony to the uncommon magnitude of the aforesaid grand father and the degeneracy of his present representative. They hung around the slender figure of Baptiste, like a surplice on a broomstick; yet it would have been worse than sacrifice to have made the slightest alteration; such an act, in his imagination, would have disturbed the endless repose of his ancestors, for every thread in those scarlet breeches was more highly treasured, and possessed as much magic as that fatal handkerchief which was dyed with the "conserve of maiden's hearts."

How wayward and inexplicable are the affections of the human heart! Here we see one entrusting his happiness upon the existence of another; there we behold the miser locking up his whole soul with his gold and jewels; that fashionable fair loves on earth like a splendid equipage; this sportsman despises the human race, when compared with his horses and dogs; that primitive damsels dotes upon her tabby and lap dog, and our hero views with feelings bordering on veneration, the old scarlet small clothes worn by his

progenitors. But enough of moralizing and to resume our story.

Baptiste having made his toilet, and buckled a rusty rapier to his side, which had descended from the same distinguished personage, took his flute in his hand, and sallied forth to the place of appointment. He had ruminated for 12 hours on the foregoing conversation, and could not by any course of reasoning arrive at any other conclusion, than that the old man having discovered his merits, had determined to yield his daughter without further opposition. His heart beat wildly, and hope was on tiptoe, as he drew near the emigrant's romantic cottage. The neatness of all about the house did not escape his notice. Against the southern side of the cottage was an arbor overshadowed by the rose tree, jasmine, and honeysuckle. He drew near to it, and the fragrance of the flowers seemed to increase, as he reflected by what hand they had been planted. All was silent, for the family had not yet risen. He gazed with a wistful eye upon the small window just above the arbor, and into which the vines were creeping, for well he knew who sanctified that chamber by her presence. He sighed as he gazed, and envied the jasmin flower that was silily peeping thro' a broken pane of the window.

With throbbing heart he breathed a plaintive air on his flute, while the birds flitting among the trees and shrubbery, swelled their little throats to emulate the serenade. It was not long before the casement opened, a smiling face peered among the green foliage, with lips that might have been mistaken for buds of the vine, and cheeks for full blown flowers. It was too much for a lad of Baptiste's temperament. His flute was suddenly silenced, and without loss of time he called in the aid of words, as being more expressive than music. He poured forth his feelings with ardor and eloquence, for love works miracles, and had made even Baptiste eloquent, and as he proceeded in his declaration, the smiling face among the foliage became brighter; the change did not escape the quick perception of the lover: "the victory is gained already," thought he, "she can never resist a personage of my family, parts and figure"—on the instant the window closed down, the smiling face disappeared, and Baptiste's ears were saluted with a sound that too nearly resembled laughter to be agreeable at the moment. He stood—not thunder struck—for the morning was perfectly clear, and there was no thunder; but an electric shock would not have astonished him more than did the closing of the window, and the laughter that succeeded.

"What are you doing there, dressed off like a fledged popinjay?" exclaimed a hoarse voice.

He turned and beheld the old emigrant, who repeated the question.

"Serenading Louisa," replied Baptiste.

"Serenading! very pretty, by Saint Anthony!" Henceforward, as you value

my opinion, never let me hear a tune from your lips, unless it is whistled between the plough shafts. And what is the meaning of this tawdry dress? Silks and satins, and of all the colors of the rainbow! Very well for a clown in a play house, but not altogether the thing it you intend driving my cart, or digging in my garden."

"I came to make myself agreeable to Louisa," replied Baptiste, "and therefore put on my best apparel."

"Agreeable to Louisa, indeed! Do you think it was for this I asked you to my cottage! No: it was to make yourself useful to me. But in doing the one you may possibly do the other; so be gone, strip off your fool's dress, and come in homespun, and you will be welcome. Make haste back, or my breakfast will grow cold."

Baptiste bowed in acquiescence, started off with unusual alacrity, and the farmer entered his barnyard to attend to his stock. In the course of half an hour Baptiste returned dressed in a more appropriate suit; the old man met him with a smiling countenance, and led him into the cottage, where Louisa had already spread the plain but clean and inviting breakfast table.

From that hour the prospects of Baptiste underwent an entire revolution,—From being the most idle and worthless young fellow of the village, he became the most industrious and respected.

After undergoing a twelve month's probation, the farmer consented to his marriage with Louisa, who by this time was nothing loath, and as Baptiste was a wag the most modest charevari ever known in Canada, before or since took place on this occasion. Baptiste was notorious for playing a conspicuous part in frolics of this kind, and accordingly many a rustic benefit came far and near to reataiate. A mad scene ensued, compared to which, the sufferings of the redoubtable lieutenant Lismahago on his wedding night were as paradise to purgatory. Baptiste disconcerted charevaris from that day, and it is now looked upon as a custom "more honored in the breach than in the observance."

We omitted to remark that on the wedding night the splendid family dress, which had lain perdu ever since Baptiste had entered the cottage, was again displayed and his rusty rapier suspended by his

ancient glory of the Baptiste regenerated. His flute was again brought forth, and was often listened to with delight by the little family circle when the labors of the day were over.

QUEENSTON HEIGHTS. The village of Lewiston is pleasantly situated on the shore of Niagara, at the foot of the high ridge which extends from the village to Niagara Falls. It has been supposed that the great fall was once at this place; and the appearance of the river banks, for seven miles, favors the supposition, that the bed of the river has been gradually worn away, until the cataract has receded to its present situation; from which, it may find its way to the foot of Lake Erie. Nearly opposite this village are the celebrated heights of Queenston, now crowned with a huge monument to Major Gen. Sir Isaac Brock, who fell in an action near this spot. It is also a lasting monument of American prowess and disgrace. The regular troops which were first landed, covered themselves with glory. They carried the heights with great gallantry, forcing their way up a steep hill, (whose summit is 150 above the river,) in the face of a superior force of the enemy, who made three desperate attempts to regain the ground, but was repulsed. The British however had reinforcements at hand, and bringing up fresh troops, finally overpowered, and compelled this handful of heroes to surrender. We cannot withhold our admiration from them, while we deprecate the pusillanimous conduct of their countrymen on the other side; who with a force sufficient to have destroyed the enemy, stood tamely looking on the scene of conflict, without making the least exertion in favor of their intrepid comrades. A few days before the descent, these Brigands (for they deserve not the name of Soldiers) were full of ardour for the contest; but when the hour of trial came, they tho' it best to fortify themselves behind the constitution. These sagacious corn-stalk heroes, these Law expounders, to whom some of our "wise men of Gotham" are willing to entrust the nation's safety, concluding with Sir John Falstaff that the better part of valor is discretion, refused to cross the river, and left their countrymen to make the boast of it.

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